

## The Gospel of Good Overalls

We Preach it. Do you believe it?

**PEABODYS' UNION MADE OVERALLS JACKETS**



The Overalls bearing this Railroad King ticket are the only overalls made in Canada of imported American denim, fast color and practically non-shrinkable.

Ten Cents a Button  
25 cents a Rip

For every button that comes off one of the Railroad King or Mechanic King Overalls we will give you ten cents, and for every rip in a seam we will give you a quarter of a dollar, within 30 days from date of purchase.

Peabody's Overalls are higher grade and wear like a pig's nose. The Garment is Homemade in Windsor

**J. V. BERSCHT**

Sole Agent, Didsbury

## Special Sale

Of Ladies Waists

|                                      |        |
|--------------------------------------|--------|
| Lawn, Regular \$1.75 now.....        | \$1.10 |
| Shambrie, regular \$2.25, now.....   | \$1.65 |
| Gingham, regular 75c., now.....      | 40     |
| Lawn, regular \$1.00, now.....       | 45     |
| Lawn, regular \$1.35, now.....       | 75     |
| hite silk, regular \$5.00, now.....  | \$3.25 |
| Black silk, regular \$5.00, now..... | \$3.10 |

BUTTER AND EGGS AS CASH  
Will Pay Cash for Eggs

**GEO. PETERS**

## BILL BAILEY Is Back Again

Have secured a car of finest fruit

Quality and Prices will be O.K.

100 Boxes of Peaches in now.  
Very Choice Stock

Salt \$2.50 per barrel till end of  
month

Don't forget

**Bill Bailey**

## AROUND THE TOWN

Lawn social to-night.

The cheapest place to buy your rolled oats and wheatlets is at C. C. Fearsons.

We are sorry to report the death of Donnie, the little son of John Macleod, of Carbon.

The service at the Methodist Church will be in future held at 3.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.

H. S. Patterson, barrister, etc. has money to loan on farm property in the Carbon, Three Hills and Sunnyslope districts.

Mr. Ernest Johnson of Ghost Pine, was in town on Friday last and left for Edmonton the same day.

Wanted by two good men—A farm to rent, with large amount of breaking for 1910. Apply to Gaddes and Findlay.

FOR SALE—One 2 horse power, gasoline engine, never been used. Cheap. Easy terms. Apply Gilmore the baker.

Don't forget to attend the lawn social to-night on the lawn of Mrs. Wiegand, ice cream, coffee and cake and sandwiches.

Mrs. and Miss Kolb of Berlin, Ont., are visiting friends here. They returned from a visit to the Coast and Seattle and will leave here for home in about 10 days.

Miss Payne, who has been for some time past assisting Mr. Curtis at his store left on Saturday night's train for the Calgary Hospital. We are sorry to state that Miss Payne is suffering from an abscess just behind the ear. It is not known whether an operation will be necessary.

On Wednesday of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Moore celebrated their golden wedding, it being the 50th anniversary of their wedding. A number of guests were invited and an enjoyable time was had. In the afternoon the party were photographed by W. R. Vogel.

"Lead Kindly Light," was very effectively sung by Mr. W. Orchard, of Pincher Creek, at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon. "Thou' Your Sins be as Scarlet" was also nicely sung by a quartette consisting of Misses Dowler and Creelman and Messrs. Orchard and Weber.

During the past week the Alexandra Hotel has changed hands, McIlhargey Bros. having sold out to Mr. G. Bourassa. Mr. Bourassa is from Butte, Montana. Mrs. Bourassa, who is at present in Eastern Canada, will shortly be here. The McIlhargey Bros. have been in Didsbury for the last 2½ years, during the whole of that time at the Alexandra Hotel. They have been exceedingly popular and will be greatly missed. They expect to leave the town about the end of the week.

Eggs wanted at C. C. Pearson's.

Go and have a good time to-night (Thursday) at the lawn social on the lawn of Mrs. Wiegand. Orchestral music throughout the evening. Follow the crowd.

Going out of children's suits. Now is the time to buy. We can save you from two to three dollars on a suit. Sizes range from 20 to 24. J. V. Berscht.

There was a good attendance at sale of Sam R. Hinchley's stock and effects at Sunnyslope on Tuesday. About \$2000 worth of stock was sold.

Sexsmith and Stauffer still has money to loan on improved farm property in the Three Hills, Carbon and the Ghost Pine districts, at lowest rates of interest. No commission charged to borrowers.

Some of the roads around town are being greatly improved. The constable with help, are grading and leveling them off. Oster street has been attended to and work is now being done on Shanta Avenue.

A B. RGAIN FOR CASH.—Genuine Edison Standard Phonograph with two and four minute record attachment, 13 two minute records and three four minute records, a good record case that will hold 36 records. A bargain for cash. Apply at Pioneer Office, Didsbury.

Dr. J. A. McCreight, Veterinary Surgeon, treats all diseases of animals on scientific principles, and makes a specialty of Veterinary Dentistry. Better have your horses teeth examined if he seems to be falling off. As a little timely attention in this line when scientifically applied, will often make a wonderful change in his condition, as horses as well as we have their teeth troubles which are often for want of thought, overlooked. Dr. McCreight visits Carstairs on Friday's and is the only one licensed to practice veterinary surgery and dentistry in either towns.

Those who were under the impression that the Noxious Weeds Act would not be enforced this year are being disappointed. Since the 15 of July over 25 cases of neglect to destroy weeds have been heard. In all of these cases excepting two the defendant was convicted and a fine imposed. One of the latest cases heard was against the Imperial Development Company of Winnipeg for neglecting to destroy weeds on their property at Taber. The Company was fined \$40 and costs. On Monday the 18th inst., a councillor for a local improvement District in the northern part of the province was fined \$10 and costs for neglecting to employ men to destroy weeds on the road allowances. Six cases will be heard in Taber this week and five in Raymond on the 25th. The weed inspectors intend to see that their instructions are carried out this season.

## BORN

On Sunday, August 22nd, 1909, at Wavely Ranch, Westcott, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, a daughter, (still born.)

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000

Protect Your Savings

Hard earned savings disappear quickly in speculation. Large profits carry with them heavy risks of total loss. It is wiser to be satisfied with the absolute security for both Principal and Interest afforded by this strong Bank. A Savings Account may be started with a Deposit of \$1.00 or upwards on which interest will be paid at highest current rate. We will welcome your account, whether large or small.

DIDSBURY BRANCH: F. N. Ballard, Manager  
CARSTAIRS BRANCH: W. E. Embury, Manager

## Where Quality Counts.

The reputation of a druggist depends largely upon the quality and the class of drugs he handles. QUALITY is our first thought in buying medicines, drugs, chemicals, toilet articles, rubber goods, and all drug store supplies. REMEMBER we have almost everything found in a first-class drug store.

## H. W. CHAMBERS DRUGGIST AND STATIONER



by buying your meat of us. Fact is our market is so reasonable that after shopping with us you carry away about as much money as you brought. Just think too of what DELICIOUS ROASTS

chops, etc., can be had from us. It's useless to expatiate on the good qualities of our meats as every housewife knows about them. For meats, buy ours. They're the best.

## Didsbury Meat Market

N. WEICKER, Prop.

## Didsbury Furniture Store

For Up-to-date Furniture Carpets, Linoleums, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Piano and Organs

A suite of furnished rooms over store for rent

**R. Barron, Prop.**



## A Few Specials

Only 25 Teapots filled with Tea, regular price 70c. Now 50c.

20 Doz. Tumblers, regular price 65c. per doz. Now 50c per doz.

3 lb. Tin of Ram Lal's Tea regular price \$1.20. Now \$1.00

We have a good stock of the following—

|                  |                   |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Fruit Jars       | Ladies Rain Coats |
| Coarse Salt      | Men's Rain Coats  |
| Limburger Cheese | Carpets           |
| E. D. Smith Jams | Rugs              |
| Tanglefoot       | Linooleums        |
| Fly Poison       | Curtain Poles     |

Yours for Value  
**Studer & Co.**

## W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,  
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers,  
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering  
Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National  
Canada Stoves

## W. H. Smith & Co.

Has an Up-to-date Stock of

## General Hardware

INCLUDING

Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

A First-class Tinsmith Always on Hand

Railway St. Didsbury

## The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates quoted on application.  
H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.  
W. WORTON, Acting-Editor.

### Out and About

Duck shooting commenced on Monday morning last. As early as 4.30 before it was fully light, reports of guns being fired could be heard from all quarters. An effort was put forward by the southern section of the province to keep the season closed till September. The argument is put forward that by August 23rd the young ducks are not large enough to warrant being shot at and killed, and there is no doubt that a lot of the birds are by that time too small to be killed off. While the season opens in August sportsmen should spare the lives of the young duckling. Shooting full grown birds is good sport but shooting the small duckling (which is of very little use after all) ceases to become sport.

Once more harvest is upon us, and the product of the farmer's laborious toil and nature's kindness is being gathered in. The song of the binder can be heard from all quarters, making a chorus that sings the praises of Alberta's prosperity, and resonant of the gladness that is in the farmer's heart as he sees sown upon acre of golden grain falls before the knife. Alberta has this year proved herself to be one of the best grain producing countries in the world.

### The Cattle Industry

P. Burns, of Calgary, has sounded a warning which should appeal to every man in the west. Mr. Burns is quoted as saying that if the farmers of the West do not take more to mixed farming and cattle raising, they may be compelled to import their beef in a few years. Importing beef would mean to the consumer several cents per pound likely more than now. C. W. Peterson, also of Calgary, takes issue with Mr. Burns, and states that there is an enormous area lying west of Calgary that will always be devoted to the raising of live stock, namely, the foothill country. Owing to the difficulty of raising grain there, it is reasonable to expect that mature steers will be brought from these hills to the central markets at Calgary and Lethbridge and shipped out again to the alfalfa meadows of the irrigation belts, to be finished prior to export.

Mr. Peterson says: "For years to come Southern Alberta will have its vast productive winter wheat fields, its luxuriant foothill range, and, above all, its rich irrigated meadows in Lethbridge, Calgary, and Medicine Hat districts each serving its specific purpose in our agricultural life. Alberta very shortly will be an exporter of every line of agricultural products. The present is the transition period. The economic situation will so adjust itself that Alberta will shortly stand forth pre-eminent as the wealthiest agricultural section of America. Her vast grain production will be overshadowed by her wealth creating live-stock industry."

The Calgary Herald, in referring to the matter, has the following to say: "A few years ago Alberta was the home of immense herds of cattle. There were then many ranching companies, each shipping annually from one to four thousand head of cattle. At that time, like to day, there were two sources of demand—local consumption and foreign markets; but then the population was small and a large portion of the cattle was exported. Indeed, this province was considered a factor in supplying foreign markets. To day things are changed. Ranching companies have ceased operations. No longer are the lumber-

Our Car of  
**T W I N E**  
Has Arrived  
500 ft. Manilla Twine \$ 9.18  
600 ft. Manilla Twine \$10.44  
Best Machine Oil Always  
On Hand  
**O. W. HEMBLING**

ing swaying herds of branded cattle tramping over the prairies.

A blade of grass has risen from the soil and made wheat king. In its splendor of gold, wheat has banished herds of cattle and has fenced grazing ranges. It has established a prosperous realm in which every farmer is its subject. Dazzled by dollar wheat, many farmers are now selling their stock to make room for more wheat. Therein lies the danger of which Mr. Burns gives warning. If farmers continue to sell their breeding stock, Alberta will no longer be in a position to export cattle; it will no longer be in a position to supply the demands of home consumption; on the contrary, it will be forced to import beef for its rapidly increasing population."

### The Hero of the Vernon Fire

Writing of the terrible fire in which the Okanagan Hotel was destroyed with the loss of eleven lives, the Vernon Press says: "The hero of the night was Archie Hicking, one of the boarders, who gave his life in the service of humanity. He had all through the first terrible scenes of the fire been among the most active in the work of rescue, and with Mr. Sigale had made two trips into the burning building, each time bringing out a child. When he came out on the second occasion his shirt was blazing on his back, and he was evidently suffering from severe burns; just then one of the waiter girls appeared screaming at an upper window. 'I'll get her or I'll die,' he exclaimed. Darting into the hellish cauldron of flame, smoke and noxious gases, he reached the girl and got her out through the window, whence she was speedily rescued, but heroic Hicking sank back into the pit of death and was seen no more alive. Honor to his memory! He was an obscure laboring man here; but who can measure the greatness of his character, or estimate the glory of the reward to which he has passed?"

Archie Hicking was the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hicking, of Brandon, Manitoba, and left that city five years ago for British Columbia.

"Burglar proof" plate glass, made by a firm at Rheims, France, is said to have withstood blows from a steelhead mallet and revolver shots in tests without breaking.



First Boy—My Ma buys her bread off Gilmore-the-Baker.

Second Boy—My Pa did while Ma was sick. I wish she'd get sick again, 'cause I like Gilmore's Bread

### Roundhead Ran Amuck

Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 13.—A Hungarian desperado, with a loaded revolver and a dangerous looking knife, dashing east down Grieson street and firing back as he ran at Sgt. Nicholson and other members of the R. N. W. M. P., who were in pursuit, was the thrilling sight which gave Edmonton all the appearance of the wild and woolly west. The man who created the trouble was eventually landed in the cells at the R. N. W. M. P. barracks without killing or wounding any of his pursuers or the spectators. His name is Milro Obornowitch. He told the police this morning through an interpreter that he came to Edmonton a few days ago from Calgary, and that he had been in Canada about fourteen months. He is being held by Inspector Worsley till further inquiries are made with reference to his antecedents.

### HELLO THERE!

When you are thinking of having that Auction Sale give us a call, I can speak either German or English.

**JOHN DAGEFORD, AUCTIONEER**

Arrangements for sales can be made

— with —

**JOHN LIESEMER, CLERK.**  
DIDSBURY

### \$5 REWARD

\$5 reward for information leading to the recovery of the following described horses: 2 yr. old dark bay mare, white face and legs, branded T on right jaw, also one yearling dark bay horse colt, likely with above described mare, with no brand. Also strayed one black heifer, rising 2 yrs. old, branded TR under half diamond, on left thigh. O.K. TUCKER, Olds P. O., 46 N.E. Didsbury.

### ESTRAY

On the premises of Jacob Rhinehardt the s.w. 1/4, sec. 34, Tp. 31, Rg. 2, n.s., a bull having the appearance of a 2 yr. old. Has white mark on forehead, belly and tail. Jacob Rhinehardt, Didsbury.

### STRAYED

About the beginning of July, from Sec. 20, Tp. 31, Rg. 3, W. 5, 12 miles west of Didsbury, one 3 yr. old mare, with white left hind foot. Branded SS (in writing) on left shoulder. A reward will be given for the return of this horse, or information leading to same.—Apply to L. Swingle, Didsbury.

### \$10 REWARD

Strayed, a team of bay geldings, with white face, one has two white feet and the other four. Branded four dots forming a square on right shoulder. Strayed from railway track about 2 1/2 miles south of Didsbury. Anyone returning these horses will be rewarded with the above sum. Apply to T. E. SMITH, Olds.



## The New Mayor

Based on C. B. Brewster's Successful Play

## The Man of The Hour

By ALBERT PAYSON TERREUNE.

Copyright, 1917, by George H. Broadhurst.

(Continued.)

"But," began Walwright as Horigan hung up the receiver. The loss cut him short. "I let that gallery crowd see it ain't safe to interfere with my work."

"But," protested Walwright, "surely it will not be necessary to—"

"To break heads? It probably will. Why not?"

"I'd rather use diplomatic tactics."

"Diplomacy is a game I never took the trouble to learn."

"But those people you're about to antagonize control votes?"

"Yes. The people may control the votes, but we count them. See the difference?"

"But doesn't the law permit the public to attend these meetings?"

"Only so long as they behave themselves. If a few of 'em get riled they won't be so ready next time to butt in where they aren't wanted. That's the trouble."

The tinkle of the telephone bell cut short the boss' public spirited remarks. Horigan unscrewed the receiver.

"Hello," he bellowed. "Who's—Oh, Roberts, eh?"

"Is it Roberts?" cried Gibbs excitedly.

"No," snarled Horigan in ponderous asseveration. "It's the car of the editor phoning to borrow a nickel."

"I called him Roberts' just to flatter him. Go on, Roberts! What's that? Yes, this is Mr. Horigan. What do you want?"

"You? What for? No, there isn't. He went on angrily after a moment's listening. 'You and I settled all that. Come and do your share of the work. I tell you it's up to you to make good.'"

Another pause, during which Gibbs and Walwright glanced at each other in surprise. Then the line continued, in a louder voice, over the wire:

"Well, come to my room in the city hall, then. If you're not to see me, but there's no need for it. It's all settled, and there's nothing more to be said. I'll be here. Don't keep me waiting."

"No, that's that," cried Horigan. "You'll come on the double quick! Jump now! If you don't—No, that's all. Hurry up!"

"Wouldn't it be wiser," suggested Gibbs, "to humor the man by going to him, as he suggests? There?"

"No, it wouldn't," retorted Horigan, as he kept the telephone. "I'd go on the principle of 'humoring' folks. I'd still be working at eighteen, per cent. fery tickets. Take me to his room. Never go to a man. Make him come to you. That's business. And it gives you a 10 per cent. better chance with him. Now, then," pulling a paper from his pocket, "I told you about the report I had Morris & Cherrington did out showing up Bennett's old man. Here it is. Like to look it over with me?"

"Little enough good it seems to have done," returned Walwright as the three heads bent over the corridor. "It's still fighting us, tooth and nail."

"Yes," agreed Horigan grimly, "but it's a satisfaction to know it isn't only me he's fighting. He's cutting his own throat too."

## CHAPTER XXV.

The first committee room that lay to the right of Horigan's office—in the same relation to it as the ante-chamber to the left—was usually given over to dry official business, and its musty walls must almost have experienced a distinct shock about this time as Dallas Walwright entered from the corridor behind. She was accompanied by Perry and by Phelan, who, passing through the corridor toward the ante-chamber, had collided with the treasurer and sister at the committee room door.

"Here's a good sight for sore eyes, Miss Walwright," greeted the treasurer, saying with his best air. "But it is fair to ask what brings such a bunch of sunshine into an old pitiful shed like this? I'd as soon see you and Horigan at mass as to find you here."

"I want to attend the aldermen's meeting," exclaimed Dallas. "I have a special reason. So I made Perry bring me. But at the door they told us the gallery was so crowded that we couldn't."

"Never you mind the gallery, miss," interrupted Phelan. "It isn't meant for the likes of you anyway. You just sit here a few minutes, an' I'll catch an attendant somewhere an' make him hustle up a couple of good chairs for you on the main floor, where you can pipe everything just like you were in your own home. You'll enjoy a swell of high C's."

"Thank you so much, alderman," replied Dallas. "I hope we're not out-

ting you to too much trouble."

"No trouble at all. An' even if it was I'd come a-runnin' to meet it. I'm the original trouble eater. Besides, the best in the house is none too good for the lady who's so interested in my mission. So long! I'll be back."

"What a queer chap he is!" mused Perry, as Phelan hastened away on his mission. "If I could take a six weeks' course in slang and hot air from that man I'd be able to see but little on the whole English language."

"I don't think you need very much trouble," observed Dallas. "But it was kind of Mr. Phelan to look after us like him be."

"Because he's standing by Bennett so stickily in this fight?"

"No," asked Perry in innocent amazement. "Then I wasted a lot of good cigarettes' money—giving to you as his campaign when you were across the big wash last summer. For a man who was 'nothing' to you you sure took large swaths of intelligent interest. Look here, little girl, he went on, less flippantly, 'what's the matter? Has anything?'"

"No," she broke in, with a miserable effort at composure. "Nothing's the matter. I'm perfectly happy. Why shouldn't I be? I engaged all the way."

"An engaged girl!" he shouted in high glee. "You don't mean to say you and Alwyn?"

"Of course not. I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs."

"Good Lord!" snarled the lad in honest dismay. "If that's meant for a joke, it's the mayor over! Did?"

"It isn't a joke, Perry, and it's very true of you to talk so. I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs, and—"

"But—how—when did the atrocity come off, and—"

"I became engaged to him the night of the administration ball. I didn't want to tell you yet, because I knew you don't like him. I'm in—"

"You're happy?"

"Certainly I am!" she retorted defiantly. "I love him just that!"

"That you are having a fight to keep from crying this blessed minute!" he snarled. "Say, Dallas, it breaks me all up to have you so miserable. I expect a whole lot of you. More'n of any else but Cynthia. And I want you to tell me yet, because I know you don't like him. I'm in—"

"There is nothing any one can do," she murmured sadly. "I have chosen my man."

"Cheese it!" whispered Perry in hurried admonition. "Here comes Bennett, and Phelan's with him."

"The mayor came in—talking to the alderman as he came."

"This room's disengaged," he was saying. "I'll write it here and give it to—oh, I beg your pardon. It's all right, recognizing Dallas and Perry. 'I didn't know.'"

"I've got two good seats for you," announced Phelan. "Right where you can see an' hear the whole shootin' match. An' I guess before the meetin's starts it'll be to get as interested as a double 'Uncle Tom's' show in a tent. I'll show you the way as soon as you're ready. There's no rush. Things won't be till six o'clock."

Bennett had crossed to where Dallas stood irresolute and, under cover of Phelan's talk with Perry, said to her, with a certain unconcealed stiffness:

"I fear I was too taken aback by your announcement the other evening, to remember to congratulate you. I do please believe me when I say I wish you every happiness in the new life you have chosen."

"Thank you very much," faltered Dallas.

There was an awkward pause; then she said:

"You came in here to write something. I'm afraid we are detaining you. You must be busy with your fight against the Borough bill. You are quite determined to continue it to the end?"

"To the bitter end!" he answered miserably. "Even though that end may hold nothing but bitterness for me."

The set-against in his face moved even to her. He said:

"I am sorry," she said softly.

"It is the course I have chosen," he answered, with a shrug. "It leads to eternal darkness instead of the sunlight I expected I must follow it now the less."

"That is sheer obstinacy," she cried, laying against her own heart's passionate plan. "You have laid out a scheme to ruin Mr. Gibbs, to deprive Perry and me of my own fortune."

"To enrich your self by selling Borough stock short and then vetoing the bill so that the stock would collapse. You have done all this, and yet you talk of following your own course to the end?"

"Dallas," he said very quietly, "you don't understand, and—"

"Dallas," he said very quietly, "you don't trust me to ex-

plain, so I can say no more. But one day you may learn the cruel mistake you are making."

"Mistake?"

"I don't mean that you are mistaken in choosing Gibbs instead of me, but that you are wrong in your judgment of what I am doing. I hope you will understand some day. It will be too late to change any more, but at least I shall be set right in your eyes. And that means more to me than you can ever know. Goodbye."

He left the room abruptly, and Dallas stared after him, her brain awash with conflicting thoughts.

"There's a man in ten million, miss," volunteered Phelan, breaking in on her reverie, "an' from the looks of that brain new disk, throw a spark on your finger I guess you're wise to the fact."

"I am engaged to Mr. Gibbs," replied Dallas coldly.

"What the," gasped Phelan, checking himself just in time. "I'm sure sorry for you, miss," he went on, with a sincerity that precluded any offense, "for friend Gibbs is going to have something so heavy fall on his bank roll by the time we're through with this Borough bill that he'll be able to use his wad for a look-mak without crinkling any of the leaves. Why, he'll—"

"Come, Perry," interrupted Dallas. "Of course we go to the new now."

Confused, she turned to the door leading into Horigan's room instead of that opening on the corridor and found herself face to face with her uncle, the boss and Gibbs.

"I beg your pardon," she began, surprised. "I didn't know."

"Dallas," exclaimed Gibbs and Walwright in the same breath. Horigan snarled at the interruption as all three men rose to their feet.

"What brings you to a place like this?" asked Walwright in displeasure.

"Perry and I," indicating her brothers who had followed her into the room, "are going to attend the meeting of the board of aldermen."

"But," protested her uncle disapprovingly, "it is hardly the sort of—"

"My fortune and Perry's and that of the man I am to marry are all bound up in the Borough bill," she answered fearfully. "I have a right to be present when that bill's fate is decided."

"Good nerve!" applauded Horigan. "You're a thoroughbred. If there were more women like you—"

(To be Continued.)

## WILL HER LOVE SURVIVE?

She loves me dearly, she declares. This man is mine and mine alone. All his and mine with me share. Of that I am quite sure. But as time wears its career From day to week and month to year A small voice whispers in mine ear, Say, will her love endure?

Me she caresses with all the wiles Her woman's wile contrives—Endearments, kisses, tears and smiles—But will her love survive?

Alas, I fear the years to me will change my attitude to me. I'm changeless, you say, I've said. I'm fifty—six—say, just now!

—Stuart Furness in New York Journal.

Extract From A Novel.

The first three verses of our lesson are most startling when we consider how much eloquence and oratory and knowledge of character and the giving of money and self sacrifice may all go for nothing—just word, hay and stubble to be burned. When we think of the speaking and singing that abound simply for the money that is in them, and the many other things simply to obtain praise from men or from a sense of duty, and that nothing counts in God's sight that is not from love to Him, is it not all most heart searching? Then see in verses 4 to 7 the quality of this love. It is kind even to those who make it suffer, never jealous or envious or self assertive or proud, never seeks anything for itself, is not provoked, never thinks or speaks evil of any one, rejoices only in what is true and goes on learning, believing, hoping and being all things for love's sake. It was never more so seen than in Christ Himself, and yet He desired to reproduce that in His redeemed ones (1 Cor. ix. 10; 11; Gal. ii. 20) and will give us only the willing to die self and let Him rule in our hearts. It means such a handing over of ourselves to Him that we have no say in anything at all more, but that we just live in that good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

This is in which we now live, with its technical and logical and knowledge, shall give place to a better age in which love shall be more fully seen on earth. There is nothing perfect in our part. Everything is only in part as far as our knowledge of God and manifestation of the life of Jesus are concerned, but then we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. Even our bodies shall be like His, immortal, incorruptible (1 Cor. xv. 50-53).

"Our travels tell that his companion was beneath him and secretly desired a separation."

Well Enough.

"Didn't I tell you to let well enough alone?" said the doctor to the convalescent who had disordered and was suffering a relapse.

"Yes, doctor," whined the patient, "but I wasn't well enough."

Passionate Fondness.

"Do you think that most people nowadays would not be more devoted?"

"No! I won't go as far as that," answered the home grown philosopher. "I will say that the love of money is seldom platonic."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson IX.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 29, 1909.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, 1 Cor. xiii, 1-13. Memory Verse, 8—Golden Text, 1 Cor. xiii, 13—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Free Association.) We have been reading in the last lesson people in many places who, having heard of the living and true God and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who gave Himself for our sins that He might purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works, a people to represent Him here a little while and then share His kingdom and glory forever, truly received Him and were willing to endure anything for His sake if only they could win others to Him. But now this epistle tells that he would endure anything rather than hinder the gospel of Christ and that his aim was by all means to save some (chapter ix, 12, 22). Believers are sanctified in Christ Jesus, called saints, called unto the fellowship of Jesus Christ our Lord to be laborers together with God, blood bought ten-

thousands of souls who worketh in each one as He pleases, dividing to each His gifts; all by His will, His chapters i, 2, 8; ii, 6; vi, 10, 20; xiii, 1-13. If we have the choice of gifts, we might prefer wisdom, another knowledge, another faith, another gifts of healing, another tongues, etc., but it is well to erect the best gifts, there is a more excellent way, the way of love, and that is our lesson today. To Him be all the glory. Next we shall have to us and to live in that love as manifested in Jesus Christ should constrain us to such yieldedness and readiness. "It is hardly the sort of—"

"My fortune and Perry's and that of the man I am to marry are all bound up in the Borough bill," she answered fearfully. "I have a right to be present when that bill's fate is decided."

"Good nerve!" applauded Horigan. "You're a thoroughbred. If there were more women like you—"

(To be Continued.)

Confused, she turned to the door leading into Horigan's room instead of that opening on the corridor and found herself face to face with her uncle, the boss and Gibbs.

"I beg your pardon," she began, surprised. "I didn't know."

"Dallas," exclaimed Gibbs and Walwright in the same breath. Horigan snarled at the interruption as all three men rose to their feet.

"What brings you to a place like this?" asked Walwright in displeasure.

"Perry and I," indicating her brothers who had followed her into the room, "are going to attend the meeting of the board of aldermen."

"But," protested her uncle disapprovingly, "it is hardly the sort of—"

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PHIL. M. 20, 213. While we shall not be truly of age and enjoy eternal life fully till the resurrection of our bodies, for such even as are born and others still wait (Eph. ii. 28, 40), we should move more and do in the power of the age to come and not talk as if we were not. It is a blessing to live only on milk (chapter ii, 1-4). God's child in this world is not dead. He will be, has not what he will have and will have it, but while he will have more may receive fully and in childlike simplicity the revelation of God, exalting simple faith in what God says.

Russian Prince to Visit West

Toronto.—Prince George Louff, president of the Organisation des Zemstvo Russes, this, accompanied by the secretary of the Russian consulate at Montreal, who acted as interpreter, called at the parliament buildings today. He wanted to know about the government surveys in New Ontario, opportunities for development and colonization and the methods employed. Although Prince George Louff cannot start the work of the survey, it was obvious from his credentials that he was here on an important mission, the market for which the order declined to reveal. He will visit the Ontario Agricultural college at Guelph, and on his return will inspect the entire district between New Liskard and Cochrane, touching as many engineering works as possible. He will be followed by a delegation of the Ontario and the northwest provinces.

Alberta Grain is Very Fine Quality

London.—The Canadian publication department in Calgary states that excellent samples of winter wheat that have been submitted to local grain men, will start the new season. The samples will grade No. 1. Reports from all portions of the province show that yields will be very large. As reported as being plump and full, and all timbers in Alberta for the first fifteen years. The grain has never in their experience had such a splendid appearance as it has today.

It is estimated that the average wheat yield will be 45 bushels per acre, but the majority of districts produce a yield of 50 to 75 bushels per acre. The grain has never in their experience had such a splendid appearance as it has today.

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Two Good Schools Under one Management  
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### Stray Shots

By MARKSMAN

Not many farmers in town just now. Too busy harvesting.

The few that you do happen to catch in town on business, are always "just going out."

"What's the hurry anyway?" "Oh I must get back to harvest." "Well, ho's the crop?" "Great, best ever."

Barley in the stack at Ghost Pine on August 14th. Cutting oats on August 16th. That's good.

Judging by the threshing outfits on the railway track, one day last week, there must have been something doing in the raising of crops this year.

"Marksmen" would like to see a good crowd at the Lawn Social on Thursday evening.

"Young man, marry a homely girl if you are fond of good biscuits. All a pretty girl knows about dough is to spend it."

New Kansas law requires barbers to sterilize their razors in alcohol. Another law forbids druggists to sell alcohol. It looks like the Kansas men will have to grow beards.

A sprightly up-to-date Journal has sprung into existence at Millet. The paper is well edited and well printed, and is a credit to Millet.

The town constable is very busy these days with pick and shovel, improving our roads. We don't know whether that's harder than arresting, but believe he's good for it all.

### Neapolis

Rev. Thomas Worley of Ashland, Nebraska, visited a few hours last Wednesday, with his cousin Mrs. R. C. Oldham.

Mr. Charles Lamb, Smith and Armstrong, all of Beaver City Nebraska, visited a couple of days at the "Hymie" ranch.

### Big Fire at Lacombe—\$30,000 Worth of Property Burned

At 3:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning fire was discovered in the rear rooms of the Royal Hotel. From all appearances the fire had broken out in the kitchen, though its origin is purely a matter of conjecture as nothing whatever is known as to the cause.

The fire was discovered by Sophie Hanson, a domestic, who immediately spread the alarm throughout the house, and it is certainly due to her strenuous efforts that all who were in the hotel got out safely.

The fire brigade responded promptly to the call, but owing to the absence from town of the chief of engine and his first assistant, there was no one in town who thoroughly understood the fire engine, and considerable time elapsed before water could be got through the hose, and when it did come, had little force, for awhile. But for this probably some of the buildings that caught fire from the hotel could have been saved. The fire in the hotel itself spread with such rapidity that it could not have been saved at any time after the blaze was discovered. Very little of the contents of the hotel were saved.

O'Grady Bros. meat market adjoining the hotel on the east soon caught fire, and from there the flames quickly spread to Fletcher's photo studio and the residence next east of that. About this time the fire reached the building adjoining the hotel on the west which was occupied by Ole Brode's second hand store and by Lara Brode for a residence in the second story. Almost everything was saved from the lower floor, but nearly every thing was lost on the second floor.

The residence occupied by Mr. Curry was the last to catch fire and although every possible effort was made to save it, the flames could not be stayed. Practically all of Mr. Curry's effects were saved.

The hotel and building next west of it were the property of Brode & Collins. The meat market building and the residence occupied by Curry were owned by B. F. Bailey. The photograph gallery and dwelling house adjoining it on the east are owned by J. Peterson.

A fair amount of insurance was carried on the burned buildings and contents.

It was only by the hardest kind of work that Winter's livery stable, O'Grady's livery yard and fortunes granary were saved. They were all on fire several times. In fact many buildings much further away were in great danger, as the light breeze carried blazing brands for fully half a mile to the northward. It was good work only that saved much more of the town from destruction.

The total loss is probably in the neighborhood of \$30,000, falling more heavily on the proprietors of the Royal Hotel.

In the light of the history of hotel fires, it is extremely fortunate that no lives were lost in this big conflagration.

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CORRUGATED METAL CULVERTS that will not BREAK, RUST, Not AFFECTED By FROST  
Save taxes need no repairs and give satisfaction.



### A Diamond Robbery In City of Victoria

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 23.—Diamond rings, and jewelry to the value of \$4,500 were stolen from C. E. Redfords jewelry store here, being missed on Friday night shortly before placing the stock in the safe. The principal item of the loot is a pair of diamond earrings valued at \$1,250. The other jewelry stolen was from a tray, and consists of rings with small and large diamonds. Mrs. Walk, who assists in putting the jewelry away, was the first to notice the disappearance, and on reporting it to the owner, he notified the police and strenuous efforts were made to hush up the affair. Three years ago a robbery of about the same amount took place from his store it being found that the proprietor's son and Mrs. David, a Vancouver woman, were the guilty parties. The loot was on this occasion found hidden under an empty house in Vancouver, the location being learned as a result of confessions made to the police.

### Olympic Games For Exposition

It is proposed to hold a session of Olympic games at the 1912 Exposition. There is no place in the world where there is a heavier general interest shown in sports than Western Canada, and there is no doubt the Olympic games in Winnipeg in 1912 would draw thousands of visitors to see the games, as well as numerous entries from all over the world. The successful Dominion meet held this summer in connection with the Winnipeg Exhibition demonstrated ability to handle a big athletic meet in fairly good style, and the imperfections of that meet pointed the way to a correction of its faults. Of the many suggestions for making the 1912 Exposition an attractive and successful event, none has been more pertinent than that which proposed the holding of an Olympic games meet.

Admiral Lord Charles Bessford's visit to Canada and the West will be dealt with by the exposition entertainment committee in the same hearty manner that has marked the part of the committee in greeting other distinguished visitors of late. A central idea of the Exposition cut is that of increasing national spirit of closer relations throughout the Dominion and with the other parts of the British Empire. The coming of Lord Bessford will be an event of much importance, and will be treated as such by the Exposition Committee.

Definite announcements of what part the Provincial governments of Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia will have in the Exposition are expected to materialize shortly. The summer vacation season is about over, and absent members of Cabinets will be at their posts within the next few days. These absences have constituted the only delay to action thus far, and when they are removed speedy action will be taken. When these announcements have been made, a very great deal of progress will have been made toward the final realization of the Exposition project. Bountiful harvests in the West, and the really great interest that every Western province has in the Exposition, warrants the hope that the Governments of the three westernmost provinces will deal liberally with the matter of Exposition appropriations.



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Didsbury, Alta.

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We give strict attention to every detail in the manufacturing of our goods. We keep our business to the front. You will SAVE MONEY and be assured of a SQUARE DEAL if you deal with the old reliable

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Sunshine Furnace is a triumph of sixty-one years' experience—a roof from a small tinshop to 16½ acres of floor space, from a half dozen artisans to 1,500, from an annual wage sheet of \$4,000 to one of \$600,000, from a capital of equity to one of \$3,000,000, from obscurity to recognition as Largest Makers of Furnaces in the British Empire.

**SUNSHINE FURNACE**

was placed on the market the first furnace to be wholly and solely designed by a Canadian Company.

We employ a consulting staff of furnace experts, who are continually experimenting with new ideas in order that Sunshine Furnace shall not have to travel on its past reputation for goodness.

We buy materials in such large quantities that its quality is guaranteed to us. We have our own testing rooms, so that supervision of construction is exercised down to the finest detail.

**McClary's**

For sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alberta.

### Train Derailed Near Air-drie

Passenger No. 223, which was due to arrive at Strathcona from Calgary at 9:40 p. m. Friday, did not reach the city until nearly 6 o'clock this morning, as a result of the locomotive being derailed near Air-drie Friday afternoon. In side-tracking to allow the south bound train to pass the engine ran off the track and several hours elapsed before the accident was righted. There was no material damage to property and the passengers suffered nothing more than a slight shaking up and a long tiresome wait. Among the passengers were Premier Rutherford and son Cecil, who were returning to this city from an extended visit to the Seattle Exposition, and coast cities.

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Estimates Cheerfully Given  
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Get the Ring at  
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**DRY POPLAR FOR SALE**  
Cut Stove Length  
**\$3.00 Per Load**  
ALSO SEVERAL TON OF Carbon, Chost Pine and Three Hill Coal  
DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF TOWN  
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